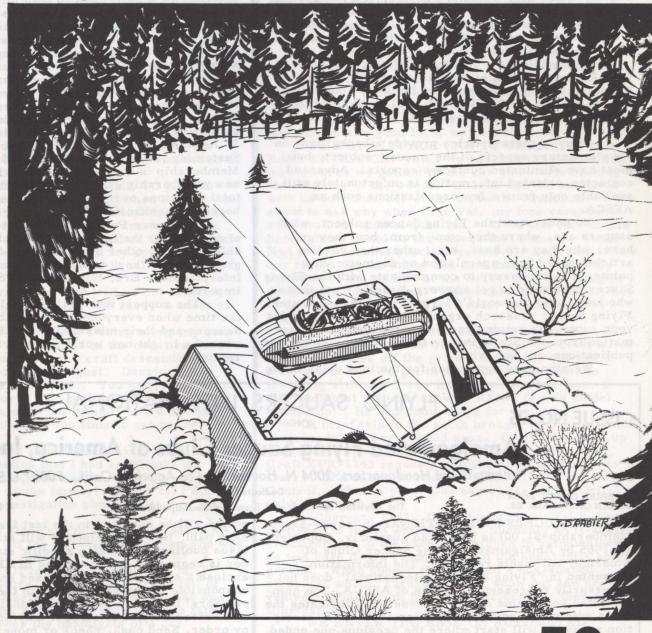
20th YEAR OF FLYING SAUCERS

20th YEAR

Official Journal of the

Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America, Inc.



ISSUE NO. 25

JULY, 1967

50c

GABRIEL GREEN

according to Gallup Poll.)

EDITORIAL: GABRIEL BLOWS HIS HORN!

Since our last issue, reports of hundreds of saucer sightings (many witnessed by large groups of people), landings and in-person contacts with Flying Saucer occupants, have been pouring into AFSCA Headquarters from all over the world. This is part of the Space People's plan to gradually increase public awareness of the reality of their existence, des-

pite the persistent efforts of officialdom to keep the truth from the people.

The clippings reproduced in this issue are only a few of the many we have received from helpful members, for which we are very grateful. Lately, there has been a great proliferation of Flying Saucer literature. Over 20 saucer pocket books have now been published. Dozens of national magazines have carried articles on the subject, including Life, Look, Time, Post, Pageant, Argosy, True, Real, Popular Science, Science and Mechanics, Mechanix Illustrated, Science Digest, Fate, Sir, National Enquirer, etc. Many run a saucer article in each issue, as publishers are realizing that saucer articles mean big business. (Over 5 million saucer-sighters in the United States alone,

Dell publishes a quarterly "Flying Saucers, UFO Reports"; Fawcett put out a special "True Report on Flying Saucers," and Look-UPI published a special selling for \$1.00 which sold several million copies. All dealt exclusively with the Flying Saucer subject.

Many of these articles provide a background on the elementary aspects of the saucer subject, but most have eliminated contactee reports. Advanced contactee-oriented information is unfortunately still available only from a few organizations such as AFSCA.

To understand the Flying Saucer subject, what saucers are, where they come from, how they get here, why they are here, etc., other than reading articles based upon speculation or dogmatic viewpoints, it is necessary to communicate with the Flying Saucer occupants to get answers directly from those who know. As the world's largest contactee-oriented Flying Saucer research organization, AFSCA asks for your support in helping us to disseminate vital information from the Space People themselves, which other publications will not print.

We sincerely appologize for the long delay in the

publication of this issue, which was due primarily to our large financial loss on AFSCA's national convention in Reno last July. The convention was successful. in many ways, but the financial loss prevented our obtaining the office help that we so desperately needed, thus greatly restricting our activities and postponing important projects we previously had planned.

However, in spite of the set-backs, there have still been some gains: 33 new AFSCA Units have been formed in various cities around the world (now 78 in all); new saucer photos from Dan Fry are now available (see page 13); previous Space Tapes have been re-recorded and are now available at less than half the former price. New AFSCA "Flying Saucers Are Real" bumper stickers and new brochures have been printed as material aids to help you pass the word.

Much interesting information will be coming to you in future issues also, including a report on Bob Renaud's two-day trip to the Moon to visit several of the Korendian's underground bases there! Our next issue will feature an account of Bob's visit to the Space People's undersea base off the California coast.

We are not merely publishing a magazine, but are heading a movement to help improve the world. If the world is to be saved from its own self-destruction, it will not be due to the efforts of any one person, but to the combined efforts of the whole movement thousands of sincere people working in unity for a single purpose. The success of our movement must of necessity be geared to the support it receives. If you cannot help in other ways but would like to contribute financially, AFSCA has created 5 new membership classifications in recognition of those who contribute --- as follows: 1. Regular (\$1.00 donation); 2. Associate (\$10.00); 3. Contributing (50.00); 4. Sustaining (\$100.00); 5. Life (\$500.00 or more). Membership in each classification is perpetual. A new membership card is sent automatically as your total donations over a period of time earn a new membership classification.

The Space People have a plan for the salvation of our planet, the main details of which are not available from any other organization. Since we have been given a basic "key" to the Earth's entering into the Interplanetary Era, this makes AFSCA's work vitally important.

The support that you give will help to shorten the time when everyone will know the reality of Flying Saucers and their mission, and will hasten the day when the bright new world of tomorrow will become a reality.

ISSUE NO. 25

FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL

Official Journal of the

JULY, 1967

Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America, Inc.

International Headquarters: 2004 N. Hoover St., Los Angeles, Calif. 90027, U.S.A. Dedicated to

GABRIEL GREEN, Editor HELEN GREEN, Asst. Ed.

The Physical, Spiritual, and Economic Emancipation of Man

A Non-profit Organization

FLYING SAUCERS INTERNATIONAL (6 issues-\$3.00. Membership-\$1.00) is published quarterly. Copyright (C) 1965 by Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America. All rights reserved. The information presented in "Flying Saucers International" does not necessarily represent the views of AFSCA. The number after your name on the address label indicates the issue with which your subscription expires. Subscription renewals will start where the previous one ended, and will be acknowledged only by the new number after your name on future issues. A "Time to Renew"

notice will be enclosed in the last issue for which you have paid. New subscriptions will start with the last issue published, unless a specific starting issue number is requested. When writing to AFSCA for a reply, enclose a stamped self-addressed envelope. Not responsible for magazines lost in the mail due to subscribers' failure to inform us of their current addresses. Prices subject to change. Payment must accompany order. Send cash, check or money order to: AFSCA; 2004 North Hoover St.; Los Angeles, California 90027. Phone: 213: 662-4404. Cover Artist: Jacques Drabier.

THE BOB RENAUD STORY

By ROBERT P. RENAUD

PART 31

(EDITOR'S NOTE: In this issue we resume publication of "The Bob Renaud Story" which started in issue #18. We highly recommend these back issues to our new readers as a basis for better understanding of the information presented in this and future issues.)

THIRD IN-PERSON CONTACT--5:00 A.M. TO 12:30 P.M., DECEMBER 28, 1963, MASSACHUSETTS BASE VISIT: Since the very beginning of my whole contact experience, in 1961, I have seen and talked with the Korendian people many times. Each time they have given me a little more information from their vastly-superior knowledge. I have always passed this along to you readers, except for some personal or technical information, and on the few occasions when they asked me specifically to withhold certain information for the time being.

My experiences with the Korendians have opened up a whole new world to me --- to say the least. But if you think they have been unusual, I wonder what you will think now --- when I tell you my activities with them on the 28th of December. I believe this occasion

to be unique in the contactee field.

If you have been following my story from the beginning, perhaps you will remember that the Korendians told me over a year ahead --- on the first of August, 1962, to be exact --- that they had something very special in store for me sometime in late 1963. It was a long time to wait and to anticipate --- but they were in touch with me periodically during that time. Then on December 7, 1963 they came through, via radio, and told me to be ready for a communication in the early hours of December 28th.

TELEPATHIC SIGNAL CUES ME TO ESTAB-LISH RADIO CONTACT: It was cold when I got up that Saturday morning at 4:00 A.M. A telepathic impression had interrupted a rather boring dream and, as soon as I was fully awake, I switched on the radio setup so that I could get in touch with my space friends. When my rig warmed up I said, as usual, "Bob here.

Go ahead, friends."

"Orii-Val here, Bob. We will be out in front of your home at 0500 (5:00 A. M.). Be ready to meet us then."

"Orii-Val", I said, "May I bring along my camera and recorder?" He replied in the negative, and then continued: "I am now in a craft descending to the place where we landed last August. Darrin-Sen is waiting for us there in his auto. You know, therefore, what car to watch for." The picture of the white Plymouth flashed through my mind. "We will cease transmission now to allow you time to get ready. Orii-Val off."

As soon as I had shut down the rig, I noticed with some consternation that I had accidently left the speaker system running instead of using the earphones. Hope it didn't wake up the family! That's all I'd need. However, a little investigation showed that they were still sound asleep.

After I put on some warm clothes and straightened up the room a bit for the sake of the man who was

to replace me, I was ready.

I MEET MY DUPLICATE!: At 4:59 A. M. I slipped quietly outdoors. There was a fresh fall of snow, and it was bitterly cold as I walked to the end of driveway to await the Brothers. Only seconds later I saw through the trees the headlights of a car approaching. Then it came into view from around the curve to the north, and stopped directly in front of me.

The door swung open --- and there "I" was, getting out of the car! I was flabbergasted, for I was looking at a flesh and blood image of myself. Then I realized that this was the man who would be my substitute while I was away during this and future contacts. You may wonder why a double was necessary at all, but I was to be gone quite awhile and my parents would naturally wonder where I was. So you see, my Korendian friends thought of everything! Most of us, except identical twins, never get a chance to see live duplicates of ourselves, and you can imagine how fascinated I was --- watching "myself"! (I later learned that not even my two pet dogs knew the difference! As everyone knows, dogs are not easily fooled about their masters' identities. But they accepted my "double" without a qualm!)

We shook hands in the usual way, and he said to me in "my" voice, "Have no fear, Brother. No one will know the difference. I have studied your actions long enough to automatically react exactly as you would in any given situation. If this is successful it will be a great topic for conversation when next we

meet!"

I asked him: "But how will you be able to reach us if anything should go wrong?" He smiled and took from his pocket a case about the size of a pack of cigarettes. "This is a Transciever. I need only push this button and I will be in immediate contact with the base." My concern evaporated and I boarded the car and wished him good luck, as we drove off.

WE FLY IN SPACE CAR TO UNDERGROUND BASE ENTRANCE: After we reached the now-familiar wooded area we got out of the car and started hiking to the clearing in the woods. Darrin-Sen did not come with us but, instead, drove off in the Plymouth. I was about to ask why when Orii-Val, my lone companion, answered my mental question. "If we left the vehicle here, there would be the chance that someone would find it and become overly inquisitive. He would follow our tracks (in the snow) and find that they suddenly vanished in the middle of the field. You can imagine what would happen then." Stupid of me, I thought, not to see this before. The cold must be affecting my brain!

As we emerged from the woods and walked into the clearing, there was Orii-Val's private craft hovering a few inches off the ground with Gery-Sol and a stranger in it. We got in and, as we ascended to traveling altitude, I was introduced to Arel Lon, a Terratologist with the crew of RK-11 (a new model spaceship). He had come along for the ride.

A brief trip to the south brought us over a small clearing in another wooded area. Orii-Val picked up a mike and spoke into it, "Attention Base Control. Craft XPR-1143 requests entrance into landing area 4. Over." The receiver replied, "XPR-1143 from Base Control. What is your code name, please?" Orii-Val said, "Caltron 6."

"Correct, 1143. One second, Orii-Val." He motioned to me to watch below. Suddenly an H-shaped crack formed in the snow. I watched in astonishment as two huge doors swung up from the apparently solid ground. When opened they formed a box-shaped structure which, I learned, kept snow out and prevented animals from falling in accidently. (See cover illustration.-Ed.)

WE ENTER THE BASE ON AUTOMATED CONVEYOR BELT: We quickly descended down through this form, and when we were below it some

thirty feet, it swung closed above us with the whirring sound of electric motors. Orii-Val then pressed a button on his control board. A pair of doors opened in front of us and we glided through. We were now in a long tunnel of sorts, illuminated by a glowing strip of light on its ceiling. I was told this was over a mile long.

Orii-Val switched off the power in the craft. We came to rest on a fast conveyor belt on the "floor" of the tunnel, and went swiftly down the length of it. As we came to the end of the tunnel we stopped below a sign which warned, "Security Cards must be presented." We moved forward slowly, and from one of those ever-present invisible doors there emerged a small machine which stopped at the side of the craft. Orii opened the canopy and took a card from his wallet in which was punched a set of holes. He put it into a slot in the machine. A red pilot lighted momentarily, and the door before us opened with a soft whir. The gadget disappeared back into its hole, the door closed, and seemed to be no more. These disappearing doors never cease to arouse my curiosity, since our physics dictates they are impossible.

SPACE CAR PARKED IN HUGE UNDERGROUND GARAGE: We went through another door into a vast room. We rode on another very smooth conveyor down the center of the room. To the right and left were stalls where were parked several craft of the same type we were in. Each one bore the name of its owner on a plaque which hung from the ceiling by chrome-colored chains. The ceiling was about fifteen

feet high, and it also glowed.

We stopped before a stall over which hung Orii's name. The ship made a right turn and we slid into the stall on a short conveyor. It was quiet, except for the hum of the motor which lifted the craft's canopy. We climbed out and I looked around toward the central conveyor. In front of each stall there was a round turntable arrangement with a conveyor belt about ten feet long. When our craft had stopped on it, it had turned and moved us onto the stall's belt. I found it to be entirely automatic, as Orii told me that his security card had programmed the computer which was controlling this wonderful example of total automation.

Orii went to the rear of the ship. From a small door he pulled out a hose, which he connected to a fitting under a panel on the ship. He slipped his card into a slot above the hose-door, and I heard a faint sound like a pump. Apparently this was the refueling

operation.

Orii must have read my thought, for he said, "When the attendant makes his hourly rounds, he will remove the hose and record the amount of fuel deposited. The machine has already recorded my Universal Economics credit card number." Then he led us onto a smaller conveyor belt which ran to the far end of the room, which was about 500 feet long and about 100 feet wide, with the conveyor belt in the center.

We rode on it for a minute or so and then we stepped off onto a carpeted aisle. We went through the beams of two photoelectric counters on the way. Orii explained that they told the Base Control that we were entering, how many there were in the party, and that they also activated the door opener which slid the translucent panel aside just as we reached it. This

was one door which I could see was there!

WE GET A SECURITY CHECK: We came into a small room about twenty by twenty feet, with a ceiling about twelve feet high. The ceiling glowed, giving off a soft creamy white light. The floor was carpeted wall-to-wall with a thick mint-green covering. To our left was a lovely young girl seated at a modern-style desk, which looked like mahogany and was highly polished.

She greeted us with a smile and said, "Good morning, Brothers. I have the security pass here for our Terran guest." Then she motioned me over to the desk and asked me to sign my name on a form. The pen I used was a special type which deposits a magnetic ink. When I finished signing she put the paper into a device on the desk and a pilot light glowed green. "The processing will take only a minute, Bob. Look around if you wish." I wished!

"AGELESS LIFE" IS PAINTING OF IDEAL MAN: I was attracted to a painting on the wall behind her, and I knew at once that it was the picture of Ageless Life which George Adamski had seen when he rode in the spaceships described in his books. It showed a being who looked about 40 years old, wearing a beard similar to the type shown in pictures of Jesus. Although it was definitly recognizable as male, there was a blend of masculinity and femininity, resulting in features that were very beautiful. The eyes expressed such love and compassion as I had never before witnessed, and they seemed to change color, between blue-green and black. His complexion was light and his hair was brown and shoulder length. The background seemed to shimmer softly with all colors, and it only enhanced that wonderful face. I learned that the picture represents no one man but, instead, is a portrayal of the ideal man. It is the man who is one with the Universe, who lives in awareness and joy; the man who loves everyone, and who is loved by everyone. Just looking at that face was a very moving experience for me. I felt emotions I had never experienced before. I even felt as if I would be a better man for having seen it.

When I could finally tear my gaze away from that beautiful image, I noticed that the walls were a very light green, so pale they seemed almost white. There were paintings, documents, and photos hanging by some unseen means, possibly magnetic, I thought.

3-D COLOR TV MONITORS: On the wall opposite the desk there was a screen in the center, which was operated by a small control panel on the desk. It was showing in full color and depth a view of the belt we had just ridden from the stall. As I watched, the girl apparently touched a control, for the view panned to the right and stopped on a small sign which was barely visible at the far end of the room.

As I watched in fascination, the scene zoomed to a close-up so quickly it seemed to be a blur. When it stopped, the sign was centered on screen, and seemed then to be about three feet wide. Every little detail was distinct. Orii said, "That camera set-up allows her to view the entire hangar from the desk."

Fabulous!

As he spoke, a tone sounded to signify the completion of the processing. The girl took the form from the device, and handed me a card which had my photo, code name, and a few numbers on it. Some holes had been punched in it also. Orii spoke: "Show that card to no one. It is your pass to allow your admittance to any of our facilities other than off limits or classified areas. It is a very important document, to be sure, my friend."

The girl bowed slightly, then resumed her duties. We left through a door --- one of those enigmatic ones --- in the far wall, and were then in a long corridor. It was illuminated by a narrow strip overhead. There was a small car of sorts standing

by, which we boarded. Gery-Sol drove.

COMMUNICATIONS ROOM: After maybe two minutes of travel along this long hallway, and passing a few cars on the ay, we arrived at what was apparently our destination. We parked in an adjacent area and went in. The door bore the inscription "Communications Room: Admittance To Authorized Personnel

Only." Apparently I was authorized now, since we went inside.

This room was about 100 feet wide and 15 feet high. It was absolutely chock full of electronic equipment. We went over to a panel manned by a lovely brunette named Elen. Orii spoke to her in their native tongue --- such a beautiful musical quality it had --- and she rose from her seat for a second to close a switch above her.

CHECKING UP ON MY DOUBLE AT HOME: Seconds later I saw on a screen my double, sitting on the couch in my room. I thought to myself, "Good Lord. That Transceiver is TV too." I might as well have spoken, as the young lady replied, "Yes, and in full color and dimension as well." Orii asked, "Would you like to speak to him?" I said yes, and he handed me a mike.

Apparently my double was watching us also, because he spoke first. "Your mother is a delightful woman, Bob, and your father is a good man. I have been psych probing and I have learned much. Your two animal friends are here with me now, and we are getting along famously. I expect that we will have no difficulty here."

I asked, "Did you have any trouble finding everything, Brother? I have all varieties of literature available in the cabinet over there in the enclosed area."

"Ah yes, so I discovered. At the moment I am torn between your stacks of Scientific Americans and your Playboys. Both appeal greatly to me, for different reasons. I see Elen finds my remarks a bit embarrasing. But why shouldn't we read publications like Playboy also? After all, once you can tear yourself away from the centerfold, there is much of great interest to be read!"

Elen was blushing a bit. She said, "Arta, you have a lecherous mind." They both laughed, and the scene from the remote control faded out.

POCKET-SIZED COMMUNICATORS HAVE GLOBAL RANGE: Orii now spoke: "This panel keeps in touch with all the remote units such as the one Arta is carrying." As we left, a picture came onto the screen, and the buildings were immediately recognizable as being in London. That is <u>some</u> range for a unit the size of a cigarette pack!

Next we went to a large board with 8 screens in two rows of four. Gery-Sol spoke: "This panel controls communications for the entire base, as well as linking it with other bases. This one is automatic." Apparently so, as there was no place for anyone to sit in order to operate it.

We moved on to another console. "This," said Gery, "is the main panel for this base. It connects directly to the Base Control room. Every other panel in this room can be connected to Base Control right here at this unit. It, too, is automatic at this end. BC controls it from their own panel." There were only a few switches and no indicators of any kind.

We crossed the room and stopped at a long unit manned by six people, three men and three girls, all wearing earphones. The unit consisted of about twenty screens, every one of which showed a picture.

INSTANTANEOUS COMMUNICATION LINKS OTHER WORLDS: "This is the Main Console, and is this entire planet's direct link with Korendor, Arcturia, and the other Alliance Worlds. All the recent communications with Masters on other worlds, that you have experienced, were established right here. This unit links planets to bases, to ships, and to other consoles for reaching individuals. When Master Kalen-Li called you from Korendor, his voice went through a similar unit on Korendor, was received here, retransmitted to RK-11, and then down to you.

Your voice went the opposite way."

EARTH'S RADIO AND TV BROADCASTS MONITORED: Last, we went over to a bank of recorders and receivers on the wall near the door. All were in operation. Orii told me, "Here is where your major radio and television stations are monitored. This one, for example, records your local stations on two of its eight separate recording tracks. This one is monitoring New York, and this one handles eight stations in and around Los Angeles. These others are for various selected stations in and out of the United States, such as Canada, England, and Russia. All saucer reports on the stations are investigated by our local agents. That is one of the main purposes for this device."

I noticed that the walls of this room were all the same cool, pale green like those of the reception room. It was a very pleasant hue, and probably increased work efficiency. The floor was grey with silver flecks, and had a slight "give," which I thought might be some form of rubber. The ceiling did not glow but, instead, each panel was illuminated by its

own floodlight on the ceiling above it.

AIR SCENTED WITH SMELL OF FORESTS FROM HOME: There were no windows and no visible vents, yet a cool current of air was moving slowly through the room, carrying with it a trace of some delightful fragrance. I learned that it was from the forests on Korendor, and that it helped to lessen the feeling of isolation of those Korendians who worked here on Earth.

On the walls were color scenes from their home world. It was a wise person who designed this base. Every effort was made to have it as psychologically perfect as possible, with the interests of the workers put above any other consideration. This room, with its homey air, was an example. Here every effort was made to maintain an atmosphere reminiscent of Korendor, and everyone was happy and content, as a result. Home did not seem so far away.

BASE POWER STATION VISITED: As I thought about this, we left the room and got into the little carlike vehicle again. This time we went to a door marked "Elevator" and entered, car and all.

As we descended I noticed that the elevator walls were the same pale-greenish tint as the rooms had been. The ceiling glowed white, and I noticed a certificate specifying the use of the lift and its capacity. It could withstand a load of 100 tons. The floor area was about ten feet square and the ceiling was about ten feet high. All four sides had doors. This was apparently one of the main shafts.

About 40 seconds later we stopped and the door to our left opened. We drove out and down a short corridor to a wide sliding panel that read "Power Station." Orii said, "I thought this might interest you, since you know electronics."

The massive panel slid aside, and revealed a huge room that seemed to go on forever. Ahead, to the right, to the left --- all around were rows upon rows of generators, motors, control boards, transformers, etc.

Many of us think of a powerhouse as a dirty, smelly place, with the air full of smoke and steam, and abominably noisy. This room was just the opposite.

The ceiling glowed a soft blue-white. The walls were light blue. The floor was a greyish hue, of that same resilient material as the radio room. It was almost as bright as daylight, with no shadows or unlighted areas. It was spotlessly clean. All the machinery appeared to be chrome-plated, and looked absolutely sterile! The control equipment was painted in a hammertone finish of green. Transformers were

5

dark blue. Motors and generators, if not chrome, were cherry red.

There was a slight fragrance of mint, and the temperature was about 60 degrees Fahrenheit. The air was in constant circulation, fanned by huge airconditioning units in a far corner.

It was as quiet as a library! Only a whisper of sound came from these mighty machines, and it was just an occasional click of a relay, or the muffled thud of a circuit breaker in the process of opening or

closing.

As we walked through, I noticed that the ends of these machines were enclosed in transparent material, and the operation could be observed at all times. Some of them were shutting down, some were stopped; many were running at blurring speeds. Orii told me they had a full speed of around 7500 RPM!

This was all very interesting, but Orii had to answer just one more question. What source of power runs these machines? The answer was: "All of the generators or motor-generator sets are run by gravity. Half of the rotor is shielded from gravity, the other half is exposed. The difference in flux causes a torque, quickly setting up rotation. The speed is varied by governors and the percentage of shielding."

We then left and went back to the elevator again,

and this time we went up.

BASE CONTROL ROOM HAS DEMATERIALIZ-ING DOORS: We stopped one level below the top. (There were six levels in all.) When the door opened, we drove out into another long passage, and stopped at a door marked "Base Control." Here was the brain of the entire base. Orii suggested that I try out my card on this door. I slid it into the slot, and a second later, the door disappeared!

Yes, you read that right, friends. It did not open. It simply evaporated! My stunned reaction must have been very evident, as Gery said, "This is an application of the principle of Dematerialization with which we have been experimenting. It is very impressive, is it not?" All I could say was, "Good

Lord!"

When the shock wore off, we entered the largest room I had seen, so far. The "walls" to the right and left were one continuous machine, the base's Central Computer. It was made up of units each ten feet wide and four feet high, with sloping panels on the front on which were arrayed every conceivable type of instrument, screen, recorder, and indicator. On the far wall, floor to ceiling, which was twelve feet high, was one tremendous bank of flashing lights. There must have been literally millions of them, blinking like an invasion of fireflies. Each one meant something special to the men who watched it intently.

The ceiling was divided into luminous strips over the machines and the aisles, rather than being solidly illuminated. Over the machines, the glow was reddish, and over the aisles and desks it was bluewhite. The desks I mention were in a section near the end of the room. There were 100 of them, arranged in five rows of twenty. This area was separated from the other by a low wall, and glass ran from the top of it to the ceiling, to completely seal off the clerical

area.

Each desk had its own little compartment, containing a telescreen unit, a computer feed console, a data output device, and various miscellaneous office appurtenances. Each was occupied by a man or woman busily at work in what I supposed was the running of the base.

We passed through an air-screen door into the computer section. It was noticeably cooler and drier than in the offices, around 55 to 60 degrees, at very

low humidity, maybe 15%. There were sounds of a busy computer, here a beeping, there a clicking printer, and beyond that the hum of a thinking electronic brain.

The center of the floor contained about 50 varieties of consoles, including monitors and relay units. The pretty girl-operators were all as lovely, in their ways, as Lin-Erri, whom I'd seen previously only on my TV set.

They looked up and smiled as we walked by. They all had an insignia on the right shoulder of their blouses, which must have represented their functions or ranks in the base operations. These were not explained to me, and I didn't bother to ask.

At the far end of the computer room, we went through a door on the left wall, and were in the Head Office. In here were five smaller offices; at the end was the door leading to the office of the Base Commander himself. In this outer office were the Coordinators, the Managers, the Advisors, and the Chief Engineers. We stopped to chat a moment with each of them, and none was too busy to give a few moments of his time to speak to me personally, in the typically warm and friendly way that seemed to be an inbred characteristic of all the Space People I had known. Needless to say, I was most impressed by the personal interest they took in our world and its people.

FUTURE TOURS PROMISED: Orii spoke: "At this time, we have two more places to show you. Later, you will be allowed to see such places as our medical area, our labs for electronics, chemistry, biology, and other sciences. You will see our educational facilities, our language labs, our scoutcraft hangars, our repair and maintenance shops. In short, you will eventually see this entire base, probably before the end of 1964." My mind raced excitedly at

the prospects in store!

"Next week you will see some of our California base, which was built for a different reason than this one. But now we go to the next place of interest."

I TRY OUT THE ACCLIMATION CHAMBER: We climbed into the electric car and rode off to the elevator again through the long hall we had come through before. We went one floor down. The door opened and we went down a short hall. At the end, there was an airlock room with a sign which read "Acclimation Chambers: Entrance To Class 'A' Clearance Only." My card said this was my classification, so at Gery's urging, I operated the door, or rather, doors. Inside the first was a second, which opened when the outside one closed and sealed. When we entered, we were in a long, wide corridor, with a series of entrances down the entire length of it. They were all identified by overhanging signs, saying such things as "Air Pressure," "Gravity," and "Solar Intensity." In addition, there were subdivisions of these, labeled Stage 1, Stage 2, etc., up to stage 10.

Gery explained, "Each of these chambers represents a type of conditional change or transition from our Korendian environment to that of Earth's. The change is gradual, to avoid any type of serious metabolic or psychological disturbance. The factors are treated one by one, atmosphere first, since that is the most difficult to control in all these separate chambers. Next is gravitation. Our people go from one to the other, until they are completely conditioned to your planet, and are ready to go out and assume their roles, unnoticed, in your society."

Then we entered a chamber marked "Arrival Stage." It was a large room in which were about twenty smaller compartments. In the rear of each was a door which was labeled "Exit To Teleportation Area 'A'."

Then Orii asked me, "Bob, how would you like

to experience an exact duplicate of Korendian environment?" Would I?!! "I certainly would. I was about

to ask you if I could."

They led me to the nearest chamber, which was open, and told me to sit down on the couch. They closed the door and I was alone in the chamber. Outside, Orii picked up a mike and spoke into it. His voice came through a speaker on the wall before me. "Are you ready, Bob?" "Yes. Go ahead." Gery added, "If you feel any type of distress, just say 'enough,' and we'll bring back Terran conditions instantly."

In fascination I watched the gauges in front of me. First, a meter labeled "Percentage Oxygen" began to change reading. At the same time, I felt a sort of

lightheadedness overcoming me.

Next, a meter which measured Pressure began to increase readings. I felt a sort of oppressive force pushing me from every side, like being enveloped in gelatin, although I was perfectly free to move. It was a wierd sensation.

Finally, a gauge marked "G Force" began to climb the scale to a point marked "K Strength." I felt myself sinking deeply into the couch. Movement became more difficult, and it was a real effort to raise my arms and legs. I tried to stand, but found that I was not prepared for that type of gravity. As a result I fell back onto the couch, and was surprised at the force with which I hit it.

I sat there thinking for a moment, then squeaked out "Enough." The gauges fell to "T (Terran) Level" almost instantly. Blessed relief. I decided that I would just as soon remain here on Earth for a while!

"You now have some idea," said Gery, "of the type of conditions which we must live in. Your planet is actually a delightful haven of relaxation. The muscular effort is much less. The only problem is in breathing. We have to become accustomed to your lower oxygen level and air pressure.

OXYGEN TABLETS SUPPLEMENT OXYGEN SUPPLY: "Our oxygen intake is somewhat supplemented by tablets of a chemical oxide which is liberated gradually in the bloodstream, to augment the oxygen in your air. Two of these every morning will last us through the day. If we forget to take them, we tend to lose our efficiency and mental acuteness. There are no other effects, however.

"As time goes on, we gradually drop off to one tablet and finally we can do without them altogether. Orii and I are now in this last stage of conditioning. Soon we will be off the oxygen capsules. For now, it is one each day." With this, Gery turned to leave the

room, and we followed.

FABULOUS LIVING QUARTERS VISITED: We walked out through the airlock, and left in the car. Once again we boarded the elevator, and went back up to the first level. This time we drove out in the

opposite direction.

This side was entirely different. We parked the car and walked along a spacious carpeted hallway. Here there was all the atmosphere of a hotel. There were pictures along the wall at intervals --- scenes of other worlds, both pastoral and urban. Doors were labeled with the names of those who occupied the quarters behind them. This seemed to be the sleeping section. Every fifty feet or so, branch aisles split off from this main passage, and went on about 200 feet or

We walked for five minutes through this area, then went through a door into another even larger hallway. At the end was a translucent paneled door. As we approached, it opened --- by photoelectric relays.

Inside this door, I saw the most beautiful lounge I had ever seen. It must have been at least the equal

of those which Mr. Adamski described.

There was wall to wall carpeting in light blue, and it was so thick that it was pure delight to walk on. The walls were cream-white, a lovely contrast with the rug. On the far wall, a large painting of Ageless Life hung by itself, in all its depth and commanding beauty. Here and there, lovely flowering plants flavored the air with a delicate perfume. They looked something like roses and were a deep crimson in color, with a satiny texture. On the other walls were various scenes of their home world, in full radiant color and that same depth that seemed to characterize all their paintings.

The furnishings were a blue like the overhead sky at noon, and the upholstery seemed to be velvet. There were five very comfortable-looking chairs and two long modernistic sofas that curved around the corners of the room. In the center of the room, just hanging there with no visible support whatever, a globe of light pulsated in rhythm with some very soft

music. It was a fabulous room.

MYSTIFYING LIGHTING SYSTEM USED: The ceiling was not glowing, and there were no visible light sources. But the room was well illuminated. I don't know how this was done, so I won't try to explain it.

We sat down on one of the divans. Orii said to me, "Our guests will be here in a few moments. Would you like to look over our magazines while you wait?" Naturally I said yes, and he handed me a publication similar to our Scientific American. It was printed in Galingua, which I don't understand, but the

pictures in it were absolutely fascinating.

A RARE PRIVILEGE --- I MEET A MASTER: I was so absorbed that I didn't even notice when our guests arrived. When I saw them, I sprang to my feet. There, in the doorway, was Master Kalen-Li, and two of my previous radio contacts, and three girls. Kalen (he had asked me to call him by that name) said, "There is one more we expect will be with us momentarily." Even as he spoke, the door opened.

I MEET LIN-ERRI AT LAST! WOW!!: I froze to the spot, for there in all her indescribable loveli-

ness, was Lin-Erri!

It is almost impossible at this point to describe my emotions. She came directly to me, took my hand in hers, and spoke in her soft melodic voice: "Alen, Bren (Greetings, Brother). We of Korendor bid you welcome to our humble abode" If she had recited the first ten pages of the phone book, I could not have been less thrilled! Just to be in the same room with this goddess was more than I deserved.

She stepped back, and Kalen took my hand in the Korendian form of handshake. When we contacted, I felt a tingling sensation running throughout my body, like tiny pulses of electricity. It was most pleasant, and seemed to give me a new vitality and interest in

everything.

We then took seats, Lin-Erri beside me to my right, and Orii to my left. The great Master sat opposite us in a chair under the picture of Ageless Life. I noticed there was a striking similarity in their faces.

Let me say here, that to merely talk with this great man on the radio is a tremendous privilege. To see him on TV was wonderful beyond words. Now, as I sat there in his personal presence, a feeling of awe overcame me. I felt so insignificant, for I was an inhabitant of the least-developed planet in this solar system, and I was in the same room with this highly advanced being from one of the greatest planets in the galaxy! I knew how the Apostles must have felt in the presence of the Master Christ.

cer Clubs of America concluded a three-day convention in Reno last night and, in an effort to send them off happily, Journal pho-tographer Lonnie Peck whipped up this bit pher Lonnie Peck whipped up this bit spoof by double-exposing his film on

Gabriel Green, president of the AFSCA director of the convention, had earlier pressed his hope that a flying saucer wr manifest itself to the general public in R during the convention. (Journal Pho

Club President Claims UFOS Spotted Over Reno Nevada State Journal By JACK STEVENSON Journal Staff Reporter A good deal of really "far equit" talk was concluded adrik, circular, slow moving oblevel was concluded and the sky. About 30 minwite later, a group of us sighted a farilly fing the Centennial Collseum we ren early 1,000 true we ren early 1,000 true we ren early 1,000 true lievers — and a number of nonbelievers — and a number of nonbelievers — congregated for onbelievers — congregated for the Third National Convention of the Amalgamated Flying Sau er crubbs of America. The three-day convention closed Sunday night on a note of mixed emotion on the part of its director. Gabriel Green, and that the convention was not as financially successar see now also retient to make such reports because the reports because the responsible of sightings from 'nonbelievers' who have never seen believers — who is also the fulltime president of the AFGA, said that the convention was not as financially successful as had been hoped. But is temporated to the AFGA, said that the convention was not as financially successful as had been hoped as the temporate was "warm, friendly, and dignified." He said t at although greater attendance could have been hoped for, those who came a treatment of the AFGA mand dignified." He said t at although greater attendance could have been hoped for, those who came hoped for, those who c

Southern Illinois

Some residents of Poplar Bluff, Mo., 80 miles west of Cairo reported Thursday night spotting an unidentified fly-ing object. Authorities said the descriptions given by all those reported to have seen the object were identical. Cairo patrolmen Gene Smith and Carl Jones said they saw

the object, described as havtne object, described as hav-ing red and white lights, Thursday night and were among a group of officers who watched an identical phe-nomenon Friday night.

Smith said the Cairo and Charleston police maintained radio contact across the river Friday night as they watched the object. All said it turned greenish when it changed al-titudes, at exciting speeds.

Police Again

Watch Saucer Cairo, III. (AP) - Police, atching from levees on either side of the Mississippi River between Cairo, Ill., and Charleston, Mo., said they saw what they described as a flying saucer for 15 minutes

Friday night.

an apparently sincere effort to understand w at is going on in outer space.

Green, who says he has personally seen about 90 flying saucers, including two during this stuy here in Reno, said that can be succeeded in the stuy here in Reno, said that can study in the stuy here in Reno, said that can study in the study of the said that can study in the said that can study in the said that can study in the said said that can said that can study in the said that can study in the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid years ago, and vegetables left behind by the said that can be said to some soid that can be said to some soid that can be said that the said that can be said that the said

UFOs Sighted in Michigan Skies

ANN ARBOR, Mich. (UPI)—Residents of southeastern Michigan are watching the sty again. A rash of unidentified flying objects was reported in the area Thursday night resignings were in the area where a deluge of UFO sightings were reported last spring. Those UFO's were labeled swap were reported last spring. Those UFO's were labeled swap 2-17-67

Big blackout? Blame spacemen

By VERNON SCOTT

HOLLYWOOD (UP)— Stuart Whitman has talked to little green men in flying saucers.

This is no joke. This is no joke.
Whitman vows that during the New York blackout
last month two flying saucers pulled up outside his
hotel window and the occupants chatted with him and

admitted they were re-sponsible for the blackout.

Whitman is a serious-minded actor who swears he was dead sober just before dawn when the saucers communicated wit him.

"I heard a sound like a whippoorwill whistling out-side my 12th floor window in the hotel," he said. "One of them was orange and the corner was blue. They gave off a strange luminescent light, so I couldn't see if there were portholes or who was in them.

"Then I heard them speaking to me as if they were on a loud speaker. They spoke to me in English

"It may not have been audible to anyone else. I was probably tuned into the right wave length. They said they wanted to talk to me because I appeared to have no malice or hate in my soul."

my soul."

Whitman's face gave no nutting n that he was putting yone on. He couldn't have

been more sincere—or perhaps nutty.
Whitman wasn't plugging a flying saucer movie. He hasn't done any science fiction stuff, sticking instead to bare-chested leading man roles where the sight of a saucer would call for another drink on the house.
He went on to say:

He went on to say:
"They said they were fearful of Earth because Earthlings were messing around with unknown quantities and might disrupt the balance of the universe or their planet."
Whitman's face reflected

the zeal of a believer.
"The people in the sau-



Little green men

TORONTO DAILY STAR, Fri., Dec. 24, 1965

cers said the blackout was just a little demonstration of their power and that they could do a lot more with almost no effort. It served as warning. They said they could stop our whole planet from functioning."

Whitman appeared a little troubled by it all. But be also wanted to stay on friendly herms with the little green men—if indeed they are green—in the event they are still tuned into his frequency.

"They asked me to do what I could to fight malice, prejudice and hate on

prejudice and hate on Earth, and then they took off.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" he asked

If he didn't know, I couldn't tell him. But he went on

went on.

"I couldn't say how big
the saucers were, but when
they took off I felt elated. I
wasn't even shocked. And I
know I wasn't saleep because I was standing by the
window and wide awake the
entire time. entire time.
"I don't know why they

picked me as a contact. But I'll swear off a Bible that I they talked to me."

I advised W itman to watch out for little Earth-

men in white coats with nets who might be contacting him next.

B-8 SUNDAY CALL-CHRONICLE, Allen

Saucer Said Responsible In Blackout

By ANN KOVALENKO Is there a link between power failures and flying saucers?

"Quite possible," says George D. Fawcett, Easton, researcher of unidentified flying objects (UFOs) for 19

years.

"The many recent power failures and the increased number of world wide flying sauer sightings and landings isn't just a coincidence, says this member of the National Investigations Committee on Aerial Phenomena (NICAP), Washington, D.C., and recent founder and advisor to the Pennsylvania and New Jersey Ivania and New Jersey Vania and New Jersey Was there any evidence of

Was there any evidence UFO activity during the Northeast blackout Nov. 9?

Nov. 9?
Lights went out in Toronto at 5:15; in Rochester, N.Y. at 5:18;, in Boston, Mass., at 5:21 and in New York City at

at 5:15; in Rochester, N.Y. at 5:18; in Rochester, N.Y. at 5:18; and in New York City at 5:28 p.m. A number of young people reported over Easton Radio Slation WEST's Voice of the Young T

such as electric shock, heat burns and temporary paraly-sis from close encounters with such phenomena."

Other power failures in the nation and should may also have been caused by inter-ference from flying saucers, Fawcett said.

On Dec. 2 this year, a now.

Faucett said Hynig Saucers,
Faucett said.
On Dec. 2 this year a power fail ure momentarily blacked out four key military bases, leaving a million persons in darkness and Mexico Theory of the said of the said investigation at an order of President Johnson.
That same day dimming lights and power blacknots were noted in Lehigh, Northampton and Carbon Counties.
On Sept. 25 a report a small carbon and carbon counties.

ties.

On Sept. 25 a report came from Cuernavaca. Mex., a tropical resort town, that it suffered three consecutive power blackouts in an hour. Utility company officials could not account for the phenomena.

Utility company officials could not account for the phenomens.

UFOS were reportedly seen over the area. Residents, police, airport officials and control tower operators at the International Airport were among eye witnesses.

On April 18, 1962, the Stead Air Force Base, Nev., admitted that a huge object of unknown identity had land-table in the state of the state of

First reports of a mysteri-ous fireball - like object came from Weldon Ross of Syra-cuse. He was preparing to land his private plane at

Hancock Field when he saw a strange light on the ground that waxed in size to a diam-eter of about a hundred feet. Ross said the object hov-ered near the New York Pow-re Co., then sailed over the New York Central Railroad Hancock Field. Four others saw the same sight, includ-ing Robert C. Walsh, Syra-cuse's deputy aviation com-mander.

cuse's deputy aviation commander.

The Air Force is still investigating reports of a brillant fireball that ignide seathered fires in Ohio and Pemsylvania on Thursday, Dec. 50.

In the season of the

netic force field for propulsion purpose.

"The electro - magnetic effects on motors, headlights, houselights, radar, compasses, magnetic fields, radio, TV are well documented and to the control of the magnetic fields, record for more than 13 years.

"Eye witnesses have reported physiological effects

(AP ed t ball the pow agai nort and W

are week they with

Ama

Delegate Prefers Travel Via Flying Saucers

Flying Saucer'

Flying Saucer Clubs Open Convention Friday in Reno

is host to the third national AFSCA convention.

BELOW OLYMPUS POWER FAILURE INVESTIGATION

S. D. Family

Fireball Before Blackout

THE TELEGRAM, Toronto, Mon. Nov. IS, 1965
SYRACUSE, N.Y.—
(AP) — A pilot has reported that he saw a huge fire-ball last Tuesday night in the vicinity of the main power line from here to Niagara Falls, moments after the power failure in the northeastern United States and Ontario.

THE TELEGRAM, Toronto, Mon. Nov. IS, 1965
Hancock Field here, "when the wide Power Corp. station in nearby Clay.

After the blackout, early reports said that it was possible the failure began at Clay but Niagara Mohawk saw the fire flash.

"It looked like a barn full of hay, and it lasted for perhaps 10 seconds."

Weldon Ross of Syracuse, onds."

Ross aid that at the time

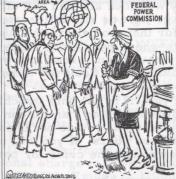
So That's Who Did It!





During their first orbit, pilot Young told capsule communica-tor L. Gordon Cooper they saw two bright objects in their orbi-

Gemini 4 astronauts James McDivitt and Edward White first reported seeing unidenti-fied lights in space. That was on their flight June 3, 1965.





U.S. POURS \$300,000 INTO SAUCER STUDY

f the National Bureau of Standards and now a physics rofessor at Colorado, will head the program.

Brown's announcement said Colorado would have ac

Saucers Are Real



"I don't care what you say. It was men from outer

Expert Says Flying







UFO Meeting He's First Says UFO Followed Car By JERRY MASHEK Capital Journal Staff Writer PIERRE (AP) — The 'RusIng saucers are for the Armalgamatus, on the convention of the Armalgamatus, on the Armalgamatus, on the convention of t

Giant Rock is roughly 17
miles out of Yucca Valley.
The meeting is sponsored by the Amalgamated Flying Saucer Clubs of America, Inc., and, the spokesmen said, is expected to atkract about 10 Jan.
Announcing the event were Gabriel Green, founder-president of AFSCAI, and Dr. Daniel W. Fry, president of Understanding, Inc., of Merlin, ore.
Dr. Fry lays claim to being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said, being the first earthling ever to be a passenger aboard a UFO. His trip, he said the convention programs, photo exhibits, tape recordings and other attractions will be available, the convention firector and the convention first trip. The date he recalls, was July 4, 1890. Since then, dere the convention first trip, and the convention for the convent

experienced the sensation of UPO flight.

Dr. Fry described his outer space vehicle as a bladeless spheroid of platinum in modern time to ride aboard space vehicle as a bladeless spheroid of platinum in modern time to ride aboard space vehicle as a bladeless pheroid of platinum in modern time to ride aboard space vehicle as a bladeless pheroid of platinum in modern time to ride aboard space vehicle as a bladeless pheroid of platinum in modern time to ride aboard space vehicle as a bladeless of the vehicle president of Cepture vehicles president of Cepture vehicles are sident of Cept

Clubs to Gather

Everyone turned toward him as he began to speak.

MASTER KALEN-LI SPEAKS: "My Brother, you have been shown a small part of our facilities in this base. As time progresses, you will see more of its many and varied operations. Those we have shown to you at this time are those which we felt you would be most interested in.

"I myself never cease to be awed by its complexity and magnitude. Your world is the first on which such extensive operations have been needed, but we cannot afford to build on the surface, as your militaries would surely attack us, if your own people did not do so first.

"This is, as you might surmise, a tremendously expensive undertaking. We have no qualms though, as it has two benefits, the first being that it provides employment and work for literally millions of people on the involved worlds, and second, and more important, it is designed to enable us to help you, our brothers.

"We feel that cost is not important when there is even one life to be saved. How much less does expense matter, then, when three billion human lives can be saved from extermination?

"The two main ideologies on your world are converging slowly toward eventual unison into a single worldwide government, and into a belief in one way of life, with all sharing the benefits of the abundance and peace which will come as a result of this unison.

"There remains, however, the fanatic element in all nations. These people feel that the only way to solve problems is by violence and bloodshed, hatred and sorrow. This group is very definitely diminishing in number, but it still presents a very grave danger to world peace. It seems that they are doing all the talking, and the elements working for peace seem to be reluctant to step up and answer them word for word.

LINUS PAULING SETS GOOD EXAMPLE: "We were most happy when Dr. Linus Pauling received the Nobel Peace award. This is the man whom you should hold up as an example. He did not worry that he might face ridicule and derision for his beliefs in true peace through world law. His motivation was the finest type of humanitarianism and love of his fellows. This is one driving force which can overcome any obstacles.

"BY THEIR ACTS SHALL THEY BE KNOWN":
"You, as our messenger to your Brothers on Earth,
must be filled with this same consuming passion for
peace, and this same boundless love of all mankind.
One cannot do good if one does not live as he preaches,
or, as you would say it, 'Practice what you preach.'
By good example you will be known.

"It is not so much what you say that makes the greatest impression on your fellows' minds, as it is what you do. You can expound peace forever, but if you indulge in violence just once, your antagonists will be quick to try and destroy all you have done.

Therefore, <u>act</u> as you would have others act. When the radicals would wage <u>war</u>, you should counter

by waging peace.

LETTER FROM A LITTLE GIRL ON

KORENDOR: "Let me now show you something. A
few days ago, while preparing for this trip to talk with
you, a young lady about five years of age came to the
door of my home. She said to me, when I answered
her knock, 'Master Kalen-Li, I was told you are going
to Earth tomorrow. Is that true?' I answered in the
affirmative and she handed me this, telling me to give
it to you when I next saw you. I should like to have
you read it."

I opened the letter and read it: "Brother Earthman: My name is Kila-Rae, and I should like to tell you something which is my own personal belief. I guess most of the other children feel this way too, but I didn't ask them about it.

'I often ask my anli and patri (mother and father) about Earth. I think they don't like to talk about it because they say I am too young to know about Earth.

'I know all about Korendor and Aclandi and Arcturia, but nobody will tell me about Earth, so I am going to ask Master Kalen-Li to give this to you, as I want to know and love Earth like all the other worlds. My anli and patri don't know I'm doing this, or they might stop me, so please don't let them know about this letter if you see them.

"Is something wrong on Earth, Brother Earthman? Do you live as we do, or are all the stories I hear from grown-ups, about how you don't love each other, really true? I don't want to think that you do not love and live as we do on Korendor, because that would make me sad and maybe I would feel that we are wrong in our ways.

"Please write to me, Brother Earthman, and tell me things about your world that will make me happy for you.

"Lovingly Yours, Kila-Rae."

I was speechless, and there was a big lump in my throat. What could I say to that? I simply couldn't disillusion this child by telling her the truth about us. How would I go about answering her so that she would not lose faith in her fellow man? I would have to work on a suitable answer to this little girl's note, and I told Kalen of my decision. He agreed to await my reply to her.

DESTRUCTION AND WARFARE IS INCOMPRE-HENSIBLE TO ADVANCED BEINGS: Indicating her letter, he said: "This is how we teach our young ones --- that they will love all men and all life, and that they will never hurt or kill deliberately. It is almost impossible for them to believe that there are still whole planets where people don't live in harmony and peace. They have been reared in a world of love and happiness, and it is difficult for them to understand how anyone could live otherwise.

"Mind you, it is not only the children who feel this way. Even as old as I am, I can never reconcile myself to the fact that you do not choose to enjoy the blessings that are yours, if you will only heed Universal Laws, and the cries for peace that you hear so often.

"It is unnatural to be constantly at each other's throats, hating and injuring those who should be your friends. It has never ceased to astound me that you could suffer through so many wars, and still come back for more. Is there no limit to the ignorance that your brothers possess? How can you believe in God, or even in mankind, and yet destroy this work which is called life? How can you be so cold and callous? Can you ignore the fact that every time you so much as speak in anger to another, you are flouting the Laws of the Maker of Laws?

"You are now turning on your brothers the forces of nature which would otherwise be your servants, if you would use them as intended, for your benefit instead of for your destruction.

RADICAL CHANGES NEEDED: "By misusing the universal forces, you become their slaves and forfeit your mastery of them. Once this occurs, you are in deep trouble. Only a radical change of philosophy can reinstate the Right and the Good, and make you once more the sculptors of your destinies.

"You may think, for example, that you have

mastered atomic power. My friend, you have not. It is ruling you, and you tremble under its shadow, afraid to move for fear it will annihilate you.

"When finally you turn your science to peaceful uses, and forget about making the ultimate weapon, you will find that much will be opened to you that you never suspected even existed. You will find new forms of energy, new uses for them, and new-found abundance.

"As I have said, however, you cannot do this while you are in your present state. It is not possible now for these things to occur while you live as you do. You must work with nature, not against it. Just try it, and see what will come to pass when you do so.

"Now time is growing short, and we must be about our respective affairs. We will meet again shortly. Till then, va i luce (go in light)."

As the great, wise man stood up, we all arose. He bowed his head slightly, then turned and left the room. For a long moment no one spoke. The very air seemed to ring with his words, and everyone seemed under their spell.

I CHAT WITH LIN-ERRI: Shortly, however, the Korendians became their gay and lively selves again. Lin-Erri took me off into a corner of the room, and

we chatted for a full half hour or so.

Fortunately we didn't talk about anything serious, for I could not have paid much attention ---I was too absorbed in her sparkling beauty! Her face seemed perfect --- shining blue eyes, a delicate upturned nose, naturally-pink lips that were always

Her long blonde hair had just the suggestion of a curl where it reached her shoulders. In it were two blue ribbons which matched her eyes. What an Earth-

ly touch! But, how lovely.

She wore a long flowing garment that looked like a robe. It was almost floor length, and was cinched

at her tiny waist by a band of something that looked like spun gold.

There was an insignia on her shoulder which, she explained, represented her function as a psychologist. (She could work her psychology on me any time!)

All too soon it was time to leave these very dear people. Orii and Gery took me to a small parking area outside, and we boarded a car. As we were leaving, Lin-Erri called to us and said she wanted to go along. I was delighted, and Orii and Gery seemed very pleased, too. Who wouldn't be?!

RELUCTANTLY, I RETURN HOME: Soon we returned to where the Space Car was parked. The whole experience had been so fascinating that it seemed like only minutes since we had arrived. Actually, it had been 7 1/2 hours! We climbed aboard Orii's craft again, and I must admit that I was reluctant to leave.

We rode out through the Area 4 doors to the takeoff place, and up we went. Seconds later we landed directly on the road in front of Darrin-Sen's car.

We all climbed out except Orii-Val, who waited in the clearing for the others to return from taking me home. On the way, Lin-Erri sat beside me and spoke

of things pertinent to future contacts.

All too soon I was home again. (My folks had left for awhile, so we drove right up to the house.) My "double" was waiting to go back with the others. We shook hands, and I thanked my friends for such a marvelous experience. With a sort of resignation in my heart, I said farewell for a while. I was so stirred by what I had seen and heard, that part of me seemed to go back with them as they drove out of sight.

(To be continued.)

Next Issue:

"I Visit An Undersea Base Via Teleportation!"

FLYING SAUCER NEWS IN BRIEF

COMING 1967 FLYING SAUCER CONVENTIONS

SEPT. 1, 2, 3: NEW AGE FAIR CONVENTION, at Alameda Fairgrounds, Pleasanton, Calif. Among the scheduled speakers on the saucer subject are: Dr. Daniel W. Fry, Wayne S. Aho, Marianne Francis and Robert Short. Admission is \$3.50 per day for adults, \$1.50 per day for children age 12 to 17, and no charge for children under 12. Fairground parking is \$1.00 per day. No additional charge for overnight campers. Convention hours: 7:00A.M. Friday to Midnight Sunday. Monday, Sept. 4th is the Labor Day holiday, so you will have a long weekend to enjoy this convention. Further information is available from the sponsors: CITY OF LIGHT, INC., 3485 Moraga Blvd., Lafayette, California 94549. Phone: 284-7832.

OCTOBER 14, 15: 14th ANNUAL SPACECRAFT CONVENTION at GIANT ROCK, CALIFORNIA. Pioneer contactee, George W. Van Tassel, is Host. Program of contactee speakers from 10:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M. both days. Public invited. Admission free. Overnight camping free. Giant Rock is located in the Mojave Desert 150 miles from Los Angeles. Driving times is about 3 1/2 hours. Take San Bernardino Freeway to 29 Palms Highway turnoff (on road to Indio). Go thru Morongo Valley and just beyond Yucca Valley, turn left onto Victorville Road. Go 10 miles to Giant Rock sign (also big Landers Post Office sign). Turn right and follow Giant Rock signs 7 more miles.

OCTOBER 21, 22: 11th ANNUAL NORTHERN CALIFORNIA SPACE CRAFT CONVENTION, Hotel Claremont, Berkeley, California. Speakers include: Dr. Dan Fry, Sid Padrick, Dr. Gina Cerminara, Mark Probert, Neva Dell Hunter, Wayne Gutherie, Col. Arthur Burkes, and Dr. Fred Andrews. Further info: Angela Kilsby, 1265 Monterey Blvd., San Francisco, Calif. 94127. Phone: 415: 334-1158.

NOV. 3, 4, 5, 6: 7th INTERNATIONAL CONVEN-TION OF UFO RESEARCHERS, Wiesbaden, Germany, Information: Karl L. Veit, Editor; "UFO Nachrichten"; Postfach 17185; 62 Wiesbaden-Schierstein, Germany.

"FLYING SAUCERS AND THE SCRIPTURES" is now available again after being out of print for about 6 months. We got the news too late to list it on our new book list (enclosed), but AFSCA now has them back in stock for \$4.10.

NEW AFSCA BROCHURES (in blue ink) are now available in quantity for 2¢ each, postpaid, to help you pass the word.

SPACE TAPE MESSAGES are now available from AFSCA again on 3 - 7" reels for \$10.00 each, less than half the former price (see enclosed order form). AFSCA highly recommends these tapes as an aid to better understanding of many aspects of the Flying Saucer subject. By playing Space Tapes for small groups of people in your home, you can be instrumental in helping our movement to grow.

START YOUR OWN FLYING SAUCER POCKET-BOOK LENDING LIBRARY: To help each person to become a more effective instrument for helping to pass the word about saucers, AFSCA has gathered a group of informative pocket books on the subject and is offering them to our readers at a special discount rate of 9 books for only \$5.00 (see enclosed book list).

FLYING SAUCER NEWS IN BRIEF

33 NEW AFSCA UNITS FORMED: Congratulations to the following new Directors and their respective AFSCA Units. Please contact them for time and place of local meetings and to offer your services to help them disseminate the Flying Saucer message.

43. AFSCA Unit 43; Mr. L.M. Francis, Director;

Majorville, Alberta, Canada.

44. AFSCA Unit 44; William Prinz, Director; 653 Grand Ave.; St. Paul, Minn. 55105.

- 47. AFSCA Unit 47; John H. Smith, Director; P.O. Box 1519; Chico, Calif. 95926. Phone: 342-0629.
- 48. AFSCA Unit 48; Jack Serafin, Teen-Director; 300 S. Kenneth Road; Burbank, Calif. 91501. Phone: 846-5940.
- AFSCA Unit 49; Bob L. Scherpf, Director;
 P.O. Box 296; Lincoln City, Oregon 97367.
- 50. AFSCA Unit 50; Lewis L. Ashmore, Director; 6609 Cherrywood Ave.; Bakersfield, Calif. 93308. Phone: 805:399-6081
- 52. AFSCA Unit 52; Ronald Ericson, Teen-Director; 220-28 101st Ave.; Queens Village, N.Y. 11429.
- 53. AFSCA Unit 53; Robert B. Schied, Teen-Director; 1643 Willow St.; Norristown, Pa. 19401. Phone: 275-7559.
- 54. AFSCA Unit 54; Brent Burlingham, Teen-Dir.; 2405 Underwood Ave.; Saskatoon, Sask., Canada. Phone: 652-9360.
- 55. AFSCA Unit 55; Anthony F. Amendola, Director; 2051 Blackrock Ave.; Bronx, N. Y. 10473. Phone: 201: 828-2884.
- 56. AFSCA Unit 56; Peter J. Blechinger, Teen-Dir.; 40 Newton Road; Hamburg, N.Y. 14075. Phone: 629-2803.
- 57. AFSCA Unit 57; Mrs. Alberto R. Farrell, Dir.; 120 Trenton Court; Salina, Kansas 67401. Phone: 825-0064.
- 58. AFSCA Unit 58; Gilles Cote, Director; 11629 rue de St. Real; Montreal 12, P.Q., Canada.
- 59. AFSCA Unit 59; Conrad E. (Gene) Senter, Jr., Dir; 8166 Homewood; Houston, Texas 77028. Phone: 633-1298.
- 60. AFSCA Unit 60; Mrs. Winifred M. Waldron, Dir.; 29 Prospect Drive; Glens Falls, N. Y. 12802. Phone: 518: 792-8008.
- 61. AFSCA Unit 61; Paul Foster Koch, Director; 254 W. 73rd St.; Cincinnati, Ohio 45216. Phone: 513: 761-9864.
- 62. AFSCA Unit 62; Gary Lunde Holm, Director; 816 3rd Ave.W.; Rugby, North Dakota 58368.
- 63. AFSCA unit 63; Dave W. Bent, Director; P.O. Box 766; Fort Lauderdale, Florida 33302. Phone: 523-1619.
- 64. AFSCA Unit 64; Norval C. Williamson, Director; 525 27th Ave. N.E.; Great Falls, Montana 59401. Phone: 452-7270.
- 65. AFSCA Unit 65; Kjell Lexow, Director; 64 Hillside Ave.; Pointe Claire, P.Q., Canada. Phone: 695-9772.
- AFSCA Unit 66; Joseph H. Thomas, Director;
 W. 7th Ave.; Oshkosh, Wisc. 54901.
 Phone: 414: 231-1739.
- 67. AFSCA Unit 67; Jorge Hernandez, Director; Constitucion 660; Puerto Nuevo, Puerto Rico 00920. Phone: 783-2245.
- 68. AFSCA Unit 68; Ronny German, Teen-Director;
 2421 Eagle Drive; Del City, Okla. 73115.
 69. AFSCA Unit 69; Ric Smith, Teen-Director;
- 69. AFSCA Unit 69; Ric Smith, Teen-Director; 112 Righters Mill Road; Narberth, Pa. 19072. Phone: MI 27836.
- AFSCA Unit 70; Mrs. Phoebe Pfaehler, Director;
 P.O. Box 707; Rockville, Maryland 20853.
 Phone: 949-3783. (Metro. Washington D. C. area.)

- 71. AFSCA Unit 71; Maria Carmen Lopez, Director; Colmenares 16 2°; Las Palmas, G.C., Spain. Phone: 223-355.
- 72. AFSCA Unit 72; Lester J. Rosas, Director; Magdalena Ave. #1356; Condado, Santurce, Puerto Rico 00907. Phone: 773-9243.
- Puerto Rico 00907. Phone: 773-9243.
 73. AFSCA Unit 73; David Lorczak, Teen-Director; 200 Lathrop Road; Syracuse, N.Y. 13219. Phone: 468-0864.
- 74. AFSCA Unit 74; Allan R. Tuck, Director; Box 161; Powell River, B.C., Canada.
- 75. AFSCA Unit 75; Charles E. Vincent, Director; P.O. Box 431; Sherman, Texas 75090. Phone: 892-2627.
- 76. AFSCA Unit 76; Mr. R.F. Scott, Director; P.O. Box 115; Lamar, Arkansas 72846.
- 77. AFSCA Unit 77; Larry Turner, Teen-Director; 108 Lovejoy St.; Durand, Michigan 48429.
- 78. AFSCA Unit 78; Randy Paul Jones, Teen-Dir.; 123 North 2nd St.; Spiceland, Indiana 47385. Phone: YU 7-3105.

U.N. SECRETARY GENERAL U THANT SAYS UFO's ARE 2nd MOST IMPORTANT WORLD PROB-LEM: Drew Pearson reports in his column of June 27, that U Thant (Secretary General of the United Nations) considers UFO's the most important problem facing the United Nations, next to the War in Vietnam. Thant has been receiving reports from U.N. delegates from many nations concerned about the increasing number of UFO flights over their countries. He arranged for Dr. James E. McDonald, Professor of Atmospheric Physics at University of Arizona, to speak before the United Nations Outer Space Affairs Committee on June 7th. Dr. McDonald presented a statement to the committee pleading for greatly increased U.N. action, investigation, and review of the problem on a global basis. He believes that UFO's are extraterrestrial spaceships on reconnaissance missions to explore the Earth.

When interviewed on Louis Lomax's TV show in Los Angeles on July 16th, Dr. McDonald said, "The Air Force investigation is really quite a joke. It's incompetant and quite superficial." "One point I want to make very emphatic is that after taking a very close look at Air Force Project Bluebook, it simply has to be waved aside as not a serious investigation, and this is why scientists such as myself and scientists in other parts of the world have not (previously) taken a look at the problem. We have assumed all along that the Air Force has been checking the cases and doing it with expertise, but that's not the case at all." "The CIA asked and got from the Air Force a debunking policy --- the actual wording of the recommendation is: 'to debunk the Flying Saucers to decrease the public interest in them'!"

"THE STRANGER AT THE PENTAGON" is a new book by Dr. Frank E. Stranges which relates some new information about Val Thor, the man from the planet Venus whom Dr. Stranges met in the Pentagon in Dec. 1959. Numerous photos of saucer movement personalities are contained in the 201 page book, available for \$3.98 from Dr. Stranges at: 7970 Woodman Ave., Van Nuys, Calif. 91402.

"100 QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS" by contactee George Adamski is available for \$1.00, in a series of 5 informative booklets, from Mr. C.A. Honey, P.O.

Box 2431, Fullerton, Calif. 92633.

UFO INFORMATION RETRIEVAL CENTER, Inc.; P.O. Box 57; Riderwood, Md. 21139, has published, "160 Outstanding UFO Sighting Reports," consisting of 150 - 8 1/2" x 11" pages with plastic binding, available from them for \$5.95, postpaid.

Red and white UFO over Metro sets phones ringing



A UFO flashes across Toronto's night sky in this five-second time exposure

unidentified object soared across the Metro sky last night, sending hundreds of people scrambling for tele-

Switchhoards at news.

James Dorman, 18, of Beckwith rd., Etobicoke, heard a radio report that the object was overhead. He grabbed his camera and dashed into his backyard to snap a series of pictures.

Mr. Dorman estimated the height of the craft at

He watched for four min utes as the object swept south over the airport, then climbed at "terrific speed" at a 45-degree angle.

Steven Harris, 19, of Arch

er Hill dr., Islington, who was with Mr. Dorman, said: "I didn't believe in flying saucers before but I'm really

and accelerated out or sight.

Mr. Dorman photograph-ed it with a 35mm Edixa Prismat camera in five-second time exposures with

Sacramento Valley

An airport official said the control tower staff was aware of an object in the vicinity but it did not inter-

A North America Air De-fense Command (NORAD) official said the object was not tracked on radar.

Russians Bugged By Flying Saucers 'For 20 Years'

MOSCOW, April 19 (AP)—A Soviet scientist says there may really be such things as flying saucers from outer space and that the problem was "a global one." Soviet radar screens have detected unidentified flying of jects—UFOs—for 20 years, he assays.

But Soviet scientists, lithe their colleagues in the West, are still puzzled about what such UFOs really are. The scientist, identified only as F. Ziegel, was writing in the current issue of the illustrated Soviet youth magazine Cheme.

"SPECULATIVE" the offered five possible explanations for UFOs, including visitors from outer space, the called this afternative "extremely speculative."

"But," he added, "as the UFO problem has not yet been solved, different explanations, including extremes, are possible."

The article took the lid off a tubicer rarely discussed in the press here.

In the 1950s the Soviet press scoffed at American reports of flying saucers are just so much cold war propaganda.

By these Soviet accounts, the Americans tried to explain away the "saucers" as solved the color of a flew, secret Soviet weagus.

SILENT PERIOD MOSCOW, April 19 (AP)—A Soviet scientist says

SILENT PERIOD

Reports of flying saucers signted in the Soviet Union, in the Caucasus and in Central Asia, also were ridiculed here. Then for several years the Soviet press remained silent on the whole question, the Cmena article showed that the UFO issue is being reopened, this time as an object of serious scientific study.

Ziegel was identified as one of the seditors of a book, "Inhabited Gosmos," being prepared for pubucation here. The book will discuss the possibility of living beings in space and efforts to communicate with them.

The chief editor of the book is

Communicate with them.

The chief editor of the book is B. P. Konstantinov, who, as a vice president of the Soviet academy of science, is one of this country's most respected scien-

GLOBAL PHENOMENA

In his magazine article, Ziegel said the "angel echo," a UFO detected by radar, is constantly observed by scientists at the Central Aerological Observatory near Moscow.

Similar observations, he said.

near Moscow.

Similar observations, he said, have been made in the United States, Australia, India and Ja-

save oces masoe in the Onited States, Australia, India and Japan "The phenomena of the UFO today should be considered as global," he added.

He rejected the idea that birds, insects or plant seeds could cause such reactions on radar screens. "Elegel said there could be no doubt that UFOs exist "but the nature of these objects is still onto understandable today." Then he listed these five possible explanations:

Nonsense or invention. He said there was some untruth here, citing reports of people who claimed to have ridden in Flying saquers and others who threw hats in the air and then photographed "saucers." But he rejected this alternative as stilling the question rather than solying it.

An optical illusion related

Two Policemen Report Seeing Glowing UFOs

Y P S I L A N T I, Mich.

— (UPI) — Two policemen said Friday they saw four glowing orange objects slowly akim above a darkened college campus, spit "a stream of fire" and vanish.

Patrolman Alfred Rogers,
48, a retired Army sergeant,
said he and Patrolman John
Markwell checked an anonymous tip that the unidentified flying objects
were balloons launched by
a pranister and found it a pranister wasn't true.

wasn't krue.

The balloon theory also was punctured by the U.S. Weather Bureau, which said winds in the said winds in the said winds in the northeast Thursday night. Rogers and Markwell gibt. Rogers and Markwell gibt. Rogers and Markwell gibt. The said the four UFOs were moving in a "northeast direction," against the wind.

Similar reports of glow-ing objects in the sky were reported by other residents of this southeastern Michi-gan area where a rash of UFO sightings attracted na-tional attention last March. Soviet Scientist Says Flying Saucers May Be From Space

acrt of new, accret Soviet weapon.
Reports of flying saucers
sighted in the Soviet Union, the Caucasus and in Central
Asia, also were ridiculed her.
Then for several years the
Soviet press remained silent on the whole question, the City of the soviet press remained silent on the whole question, the City of the soviet press remained silent on the whole question, the City of the soviet press remained silent of the soviet press remained silent of the soviet press remained silent on the what is in the air and then the whole question, the soviet press remained silent of the soviet press remained silent

MOSCOW (AP) — A Soviet calculated and the second se A PRENOMENA

4. An unknown phenomena of na'ure, just as radioactivity was unknown ustil the end of the last century. In this context, ionized particles and charged particles of dust in the atmosphere were given as a possible explanation. But Zigal said, this does not explain the color maneuverability of UPOq or their appearance in good weather.



3 See the Light-**REAL Squcers**

CORNING, July 7 (AP)-Two police officers and a bowling alley owner say they saw a flying saucer about daybreak July 4 in this quiet Sacramento Val-

Driver Says 'Saucer' Flier

about daybreak July 4 in this quiet Sacramento varley olive grove community.
"I was kind of skeptical about
these flying saucers, but you
couldn't convince me otherwise noise."
now," officer Jim Overton, 31,
Corning, said Thursday night
"I Know what I saw."
His words are supported by
officer Frank Rakes, a 23-yearold former Corning patrolmen
now at nearby Orland, and by
Jay Munger, 46, the bowling
alley owner. and drew rough sketches of

and alley owner.

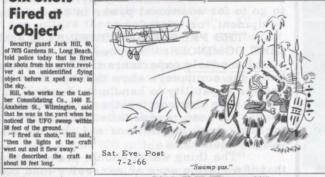
OVER FREEWAY
The three men relate they were chatting over coffee cups in Munger's all night establishment when — as Munger puts it — "I noticed something in the air over the freeway (Interestate 5) about two blocks south.

"At first I thought it was an airplane," Munger said. "I set my coffee cup down other counter and looked up again. It was no airplane."

Munger said the trio almost banged their heads together getting out the door. The object "was shaped like a big cigar, he-said, "aluminum in color."

NOISELESS

Officer Rakes picked up the story from there, saying it had "the brightest light I've even with." "It was, just awful large — I can't think of anything to compare it with," Overton said. "We walked toward the counter of the story from there, saying it had "the brightest light I've even with." We walked toward the counter of the story from there as an only the story from there as an only the story from there are all "y began to move. It move the related, so "we would have speed I've ever seen."



But It's Not Moon

Six Shots

Fired at 'Object'

April 8, 1967

An 'Object' Over Miami

Some 200 children at Crest-view Elementary School, romping on the playground during Friday morning's re-cess, stood pointing and yel-ing as the object moved slow-ly toward the school, then backed away before dropping behind a tree.

Three teachers also report-ed seeing the object.

Some children said they

Some children said they saw two UFOs off in the distance several blocks away from the school play-ground.

ground.

Mrs. Virginia Martin, fourth grade teacher, said fourth grade teacher, said fourth grade teacher, said seems of the said seems to the said seems to continue the said seems of the said

MIAMI, April 8 (UPI)—It school and spens the afterreasn't the moon over Miami hat caused all the turor—it is as an unidentified flying bloom of the sighting.

A short time later Mrs. was this oval object with red Mary Treesee, who was visit-lights, just over the cress.

Some 300 children at Crest-ling a daughter who lives.



Six Area Sightings Are Cited Saucers for Real, Expert Says

By IACK LLOYD

Of The Inquirer Staff.

THERE were stx "real good a solid" reports of UFO's (unsidenthed -fiying objects) to earth from other celestial ingoing like the property of UFO's (unsidenthed -fiying objects).

And, he stressed, that we feather that there are indeed visitors to earth ingo other celestial ingoing like the property of the control of the property of the property

TELE-LAUGHS



Told Him, 'Have No Fear'

PARKERSBURG, W. Va. (UPI) — With police and an Air Force representative listening, Woodrow Derenberger told of his meeting with a "spaceman" who did everything should be with a "the window."

I have been described by the window.

In a "five-to-10-minute conversation," he

HALTED ON ROAD

of ask him to "take me to your leader."

However, Derenberger said, the "spaceman" did tell him: "Have no fear. We come from a country that is not nearly as powerful as yours. We mean you no harm."

Derenberger, a salesman and father of two children, held a news conference Thursday to relate the experience he said occurred about 7:30 p.m. Wednesday while driving home from Marietta, Otho, on Interstate 77.

Attending the conference was lead-indi-

Attending the conference were local police-men and an Air Force representative, 'Dark, Long Object'

Derenberger said the episode began when a "dark, long object" traveling about the same speed as his panel truck "cut in front of my vehicle and continued to travel at some distance sideways."

The object are constituted.

The object was charcoal gray in color, he said, "apparently made of some kind of roetal and shaped something like an old kerosene lamp globe, having a flat bottom and a domelike top."

With no visible lights, it moved along "8 to 10 inches above the payement, blocked the

window.

In a "five-to-10-minute conversation," he said, the man communicated through "thought waves or mental telepathy." Derenberger said the man's lips were closed in a fixed smile.

35 To 40 Years Old

He described the "spaceman" as about 6 feet tall, 3s to 6 years old "by our standards" and about 185 pounds. He said the man had dark bair, a dark complexion and wore a "short topcoat, with trousers visible below the coat, and a shirt buttoned at the neck."

His cholling was described as "below and the coat, and a shirt buttoned at the neck."

His cholling was described as "below and Derenberger said the man described himself as a "searcher" and said his name was "Cold."

Derenberger said the "saucer," which had been hovering 50 to 75 feet above the highway, then dropped down and another occupant reached out to help his companion on board. "The door closed, sounding much like a car drow," Derenberger said, and the vehicle took off in a burst of "tremendous speed."

Derenberger said he hurried home, shaken, and called Parkersburg police.

Wells Man Sees Three UFO's

Elvin D. Luthi, checking what he thought was a prairie fire, says he came upon three uni-dentified flying objects. Luthi, a farmer, lives near Wells, in east - central Ottawa

county.
Last Tuesday evening, he said, he thought he saw what was the light cast by a prairie fire. He drove to a hill near his

What he found, instead, ere "three big lights hevering over the ground."

Feb. 20, 1967
Luthl approached within a
balf mile of the oval objects. He
said be heard no noise from
them.

He watched them for about 30 minutes. One appeared to be sit-ting on the ground. The others bovered nearby and one occasionally moved about,

Lathi left before the UFO's

The Great Northeast Power Blackout

(Editor's Note: SHADES OF "THE DAY THE EARTH STOOD STILL"! Most of you have probably heard of the blackouts which have occurred all over the world since the great Northeast blackout of Nov. 9, 1965. In almost every case, Flying Saucers have been sighted in the area at the time of the blackout. Most of these incidents have been suppressed or played down by the press. During the Northeast event, 30 million persons were plunged into total darkness in seven states and parts of Canada, from about 5:15 PM to 6:00 AM the next morning.

Actor Stuart Whitman was one of the many persons who saw a saucer (see newsclipping in center section) during the Northeast situation. At that time he also received a telepathic message while he observed a craft hovering outside the window of his New York City apartment. (See also TIME magazine of Nov. 19, 1965 for photo of the New York City skyline during the blackout, which shows a perfect saucer-shaped object

glowing in the night sky.)

Great has been the conjecture. Now, for your consideration, we present the Korendian's (the Space People referred to in "The Bob Renaud Story") explanation of the hows and whys of the biggest blackout in history --- so far! More than that, rumors are flying of a nation-wide power or communications blackout to come! If power failures and hundreds of saucer sightings in a section of Russia caused thousands to "get religion," similar incidents in other areas should stimulate some interesting thinking. (See August 1967 SAGA magazine article, "UFO Panic Inside Russia" by Gabriel Green with Warren Smith.)

It is possible that we will continue to have more and even bigger blackouts, until our people start "seeing the light" --- and start seeing through the government's long conspiracy to keep them ignorant of the truth about the most important subject in the

world today --- FLYING SAUCERS!)

RADIO CONTACT--2:00 A.M., NOV. 13, 1965. Speaker -- Orii - Val. Subject -- THE NORTHEAST POWER BLACKOUT: "Kalo (Hello), Bob. To use a horrid pun, everybody's in the dark about the causes of the tremendous power failure in the Northeast last November 9th. Before we tell you why we did it, we must confirm that we are solely responsible for the

KORENDIAN AGENTS DETECT CRITICAL FLAWS IN OUR POWER SYSTEMS: "Let us begin two weeks ago. Three of our agents, located in high places in the power-distribution operation in the Northeast, came to the Massachusetts base with some

interesting information.

"They had been conferring privately for some time on facts they had discovered in an intensive analysis of the power transmission 'grid' that feeds the northeastern United States. They decided that this situation, if discovered by unfriendly powers before your own engineers and officials were informed, could be used against your nation. Therefore, they reasoned, it was our duty to inform your officials of this fact.

"At the Massachusetts base, a high-level conference was initiated, to establish a plan of action which might effectively demonstrate the danger involved. It was noted that a very important person in the ranks of the power field had stated that, due to the high complexity of the system, an extensive failure had been made impossible. Thus, they would not be receptive to our suggestions and points.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS: "As a result, it was unanimously agreed that instead of mere words, we should use action --- a very impressive and irrefutable action. Next it was a matter of the most effective, but least injurious action, that we had to decide upon.

WHAT A POWER GRID IS: "Two days before the failure occured, a plan had been drawn up, to throw a few 'bugs' into the grid. Let us here describe what a power grid is. We will use a simple example to illustrate.

"Somewhere in the northeast, there are situated three power-generating stations, A, B, and C. These feed three major cities, X, Y, and Z. Under normal conditions, each is capable of handling its own load,

and everything runs smoothly.

"Suppose now that city Z begins to draw more load than station C can safely provide. C therefore checks with its computer to find out if A or B can handle the excess. If either one can, C ties in on the grid with, say, A, and the combined A and C supplies carry over the peak load. When it subsides, C resumes its usual operation, A resumes its normal load, and only the power companies know that anything unusual occured.

"Suppose now, that the equipment of B fails. B therefore checks with A and C to find out if they can carry the added load until it can repair the fault. If the answer is yes, B switches its load to the Grid, and A and C assume the load until B can again take on the load. If A and C cannot handle the extra, B isolates and the city Y experiences a short blackout until B is running again.

"On a much vaster scale, this is how the northeast power system operates. A dozen or more power stations interconnect with a host of cities in an extremely complex arrangement, feeding back and forth, interconnecting, sharing loads, all so smoothly that the worst anyone usually sees is only a flicker of

the lights.

'The entire operation is controlled by computers, which monitor the percentages of load at all the power stations simultaneously, and indicate which one to go to for additional power in case of the overload of

equipment, or breakdown.

THE PROBLEM--POWER STATIONS FALL LIKE DOMINOES: "Suppose now, that two stations simultaneously experience trouble in some form. At both, the computers show that such and such station has the capability to handle its needs. So both stations switch onto that one together. Now that one cannot handle the load, and it fails. It, in turn, goes searching the remaining stations and, by this method, they fall like dominoes.

"The thing which should prevent this is the fact that if a station sees an excessive load being thrown on its equipment, it should isolate itself to prevent being put out of commission, and end the string right there.

"Here is where we found the problem. We discovered that if certain critical stations failed together, they would cause the chain reaction at such a rate that the switching, which unfortunately is manual, wouldn't be fast enough to prevent it. At our Massachusetts base, there is a panel of instruments which monitors the loads of every power station in the country. Our own computers are second-guessing those in the power stations, and tell us a few minutes ahead which station will go where, and so forth, in the event of breakdown or overload. Thus, we know at any time which point of the grid to cause to fail if we need to cause such a domino-like collapse.

SAUCERS TRIGGER EQUIPMENT FAILURE: "Tuesday evening, we had our ships stationed over these critical points. We watched on remote monitors as more and more power was used, as the evening grew darker, for heating, lighting, cooking, etc. When it reached a substantial amount, which we determined no one station could carry alone, we magnetically tripped open a number of circuit breakers, causing what appeared to be a failure in apparatus. We knew that the affected stations had the same station on their computers, as a source of additional power. The rest is history! There was complete power failure within a few moments.

PURPOSES FOR BLACKOUT: "Our purposes were several: first --- to bring into glaring focus the existence of such a potential danger to your national security, and to your industrial and commercial strength; second --- to cause as much inconvenience as possible to your people, in order to bring strong public outcry for changes to be made; third --- to show our own strength and capabilities. Your officials knew who was responsible. This is why they refused to commit themselves about it.

"We were fully aware that the results of this, economically, would be very costly. So much the better. Perhaps the lesson will be better learned if, in the process, the economy suffers a setback.

"Naturally, if we had not known that all your medical and other emergency facilities are equipped with their own power, we could not have conceived of this action. Since no one died from the blackout, we therefore call it an unqualified success. It has achieved every goal we had set.

SUGGESTED REMEDIES: "It remains only for your authorities to take appropriate action to prevent further such occurrences. Might we suggest a few points:

"First: put <u>all</u> switching under computer control, allowing almost instant response, and eliminating the human element.

"Second: keep all computers in touch with one another so that no two stations can be switched onto a third station at any one time.

"Third: install back-up services for emergency use only, which can be switched onto the grids in a very few minutes, and capable of carrying the load of any of the grid stations, up to the largest.

"Fourth: put monitors on every conductor and and breaker in the network, so that the fault may be isolated instantly and the power re-routed.

"Fifth: insure that no substation, transmission line, or other unit, is indispensable, and will cause extended failure in case of breakdown. Every unit should have an alternate route.

"Sixth: keep all equipment in top condition at all times.

"This will close our communication for now. If necessary, we shall again discuss this topic. Orii-Val, now signing off." (End)

The Dan Fry Saucer Photos

Some of the most impressive Flying Saucer pictures ever taken were filmed on 16mm color motion picture film by scientist and world-famous contactee, Dr. Daniel W. Fry.

Most of the first prints we made were very blotchy from scratches and dust spots on the original film, due to the extreme enlargement. Recently, your editor made and retouched some new negatives, so that most of the blemishes have been removed, and the prints now have a much better appearance.

AFSCA now offers these two sets of 4" x 5" Black and White glossy prints (4 prints per set) to our readers for \$1.00 per set (see photos at right). We feel that these remarkable sets of photos offer some of the best and most authentic photographic evidence yet obtained of Flying Saucers.

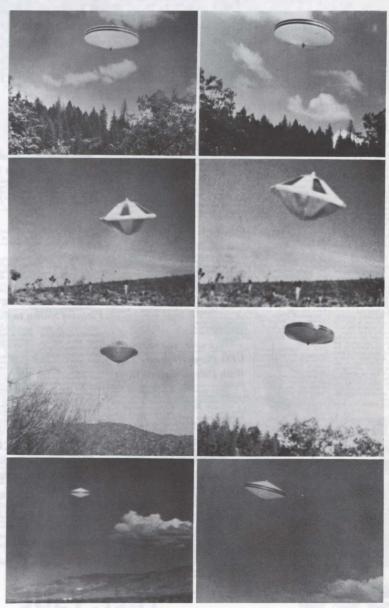
It is interesting to note that the same type of craft which was photographed hovering over the trees near Dr. Fry's home in Merlin, Oregon (top), is also seen in photos taken about 700 miles away near Joshua Tree, California (bottom).

The craft shown hovering low over the Joshua Trees (2nd from top) appears to be rotating, since the position of the umbrella-type markings changes from frame to frame in the movie film. Also, the brilliant light on the edge of the craft with the two dark rims, is not a reflection of sunlight, but apparently a power discharge of some sort, since it can be seen in the movie film to rotate around the edge of the craft, from right to left.

Theoretically, the dark areas could represent negative polarity and the light areas positive polarity, which might give a clue to the electromagnetic propulsion system of the craft. In some of the photos, the lighter areas of the craft appear to give off a low intensity light of their own, since the under side of the craft is not in shadow.

We challenge anyone to reasonably deny the authenticity of these photos with anything but pure dogmatic opinion. To throw a garbage can lid in the air and to take a blurry photo of it is one thing. But to get clear, sharp and detailed photos of obviously unique hardware, like the photos shown here, is quite another. Don't you agree?

Set 3 Set 4



FLYING SAUCER IN ROCHESTER - OR WHAT?



Local Lad Photographs A Nearby Flying Object

Another UFO

'Flying Saucer'

Spotted by Nun

Object Snapped, This
One In Color
DETROIT (AP) - An

UFO Plays Highway Tag With Pair of Helena Boys

Sheriff, Aides Spot UFOs

Ohio Barber Says It's a Flying Saucer



UFO PHOTOS 'AUTHENTIC'



Youths Report Saucer Sighted, Picture Taken

What's That Thing? . . .



3 Teen-Agers Report UFO in Nebraska



Boys Sight 'Flying Saucer'



TWO VIEWS OF THE 'OBJECT' PHOTOGRAPHED BY TEENAGED BROTHERS
Ten minutes of hovering, then off 'faster than any of the jets we see from Air Force base

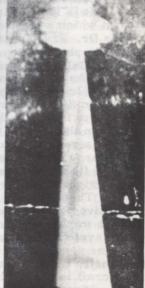
BROTHERS SEE AND PHOTOGRAPH 'UFO'











The Wanaque Saucer?

'Unidentified Flying Disc' Pictures Shown to Police

NEW CASTLE, Pa. (P) — des

OFFICER, WIFE SEE 'FLYING SAUCER'





